FROM THENCE WE COME

(DORT SIND WIR HER)

Sung by

MISS JENNY BUSK,

MUSIC BY

ABT.

3

NEW YORK.
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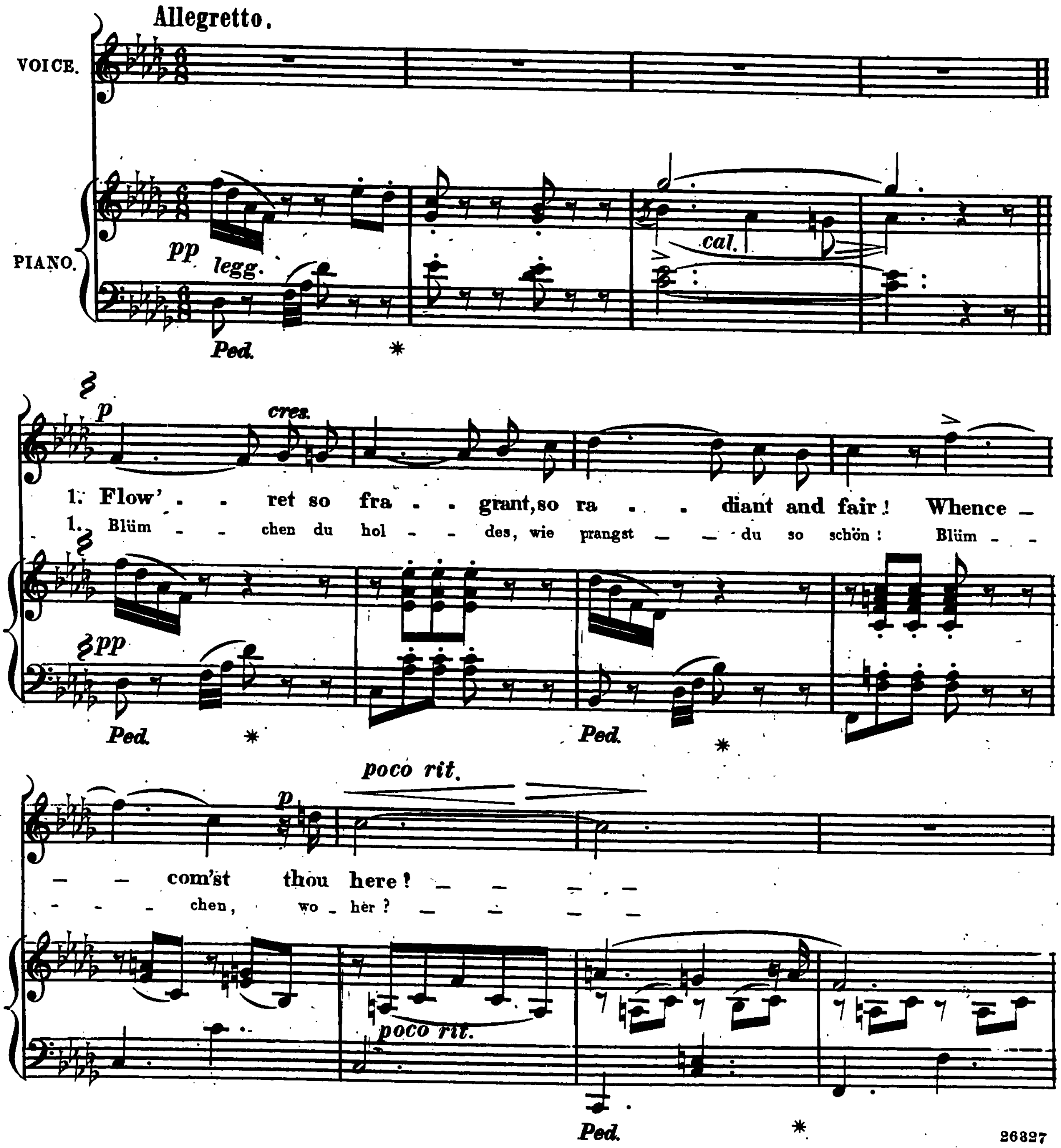
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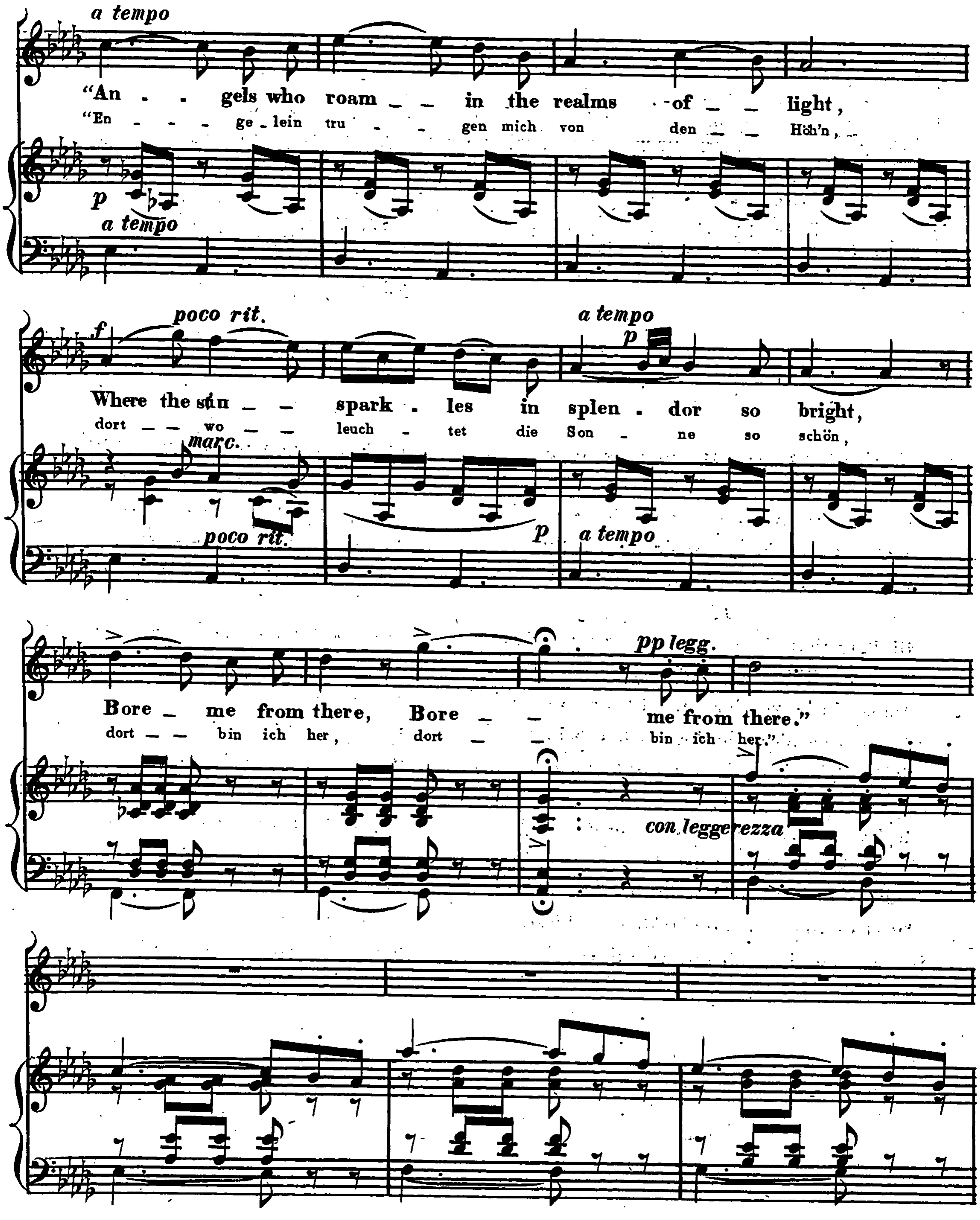
WE COME FROM THERE.
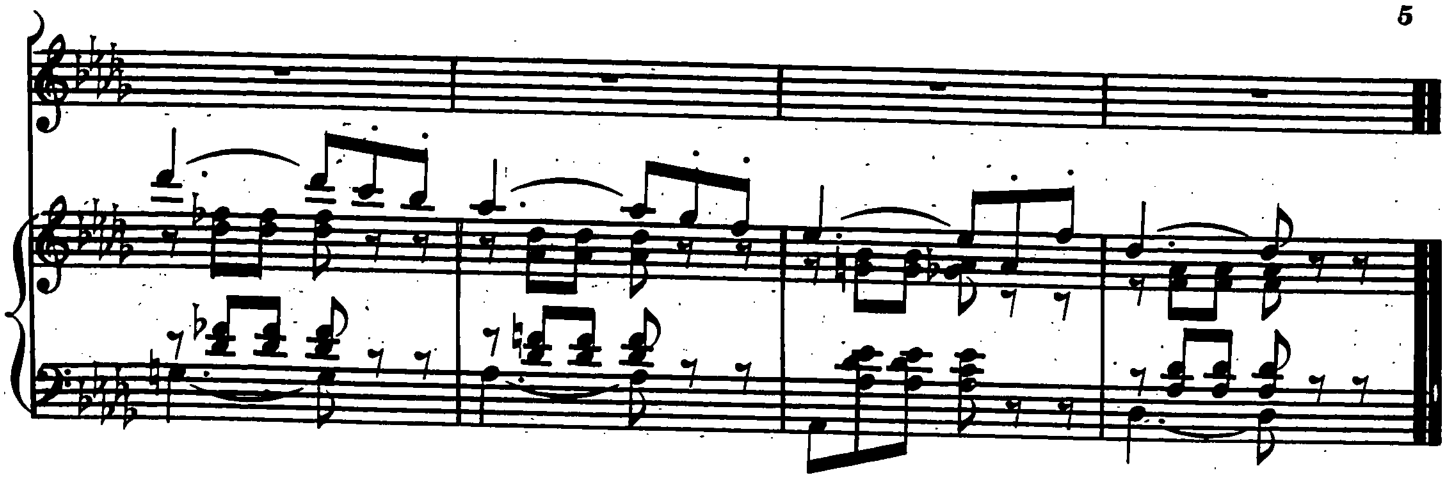
(DORT SIND WIR HER.)

Eng: version by L.C. ELSON.

F. ABT, Op.106, No 3.




a tempo
"Angels who roam in the realms of light,
"Engelein trugen mich von den Höh'n,
p
a tempo
poco rit.
a tempo
f
p
Where the sun sparkles in splendor so bright,
dort wo leuchtet die Sonne so schön,
marc.
poco rit.
p
a tempo
pp legg.
Bore me from there, Bore me from there."
dort bin ich her, dort bin ich her."
con leggerezza



2.

Brisk little fish in the waters so blue!
Whence coms't thou here!
"I in the heavens have had my home too,
Softly descending in evenings light dew,
Falling from there, falling from there."

3.

Birdling that warblest on fluttering wing!
Birdling from where!
"Angels in heaven have taught me to sing,
Songs from above to the earth I bring,
Bring them from there, bring them from there."

4.

Zephyr that soft in the evening dost sigh!
Tell me from where!
Lightly it answers in hastening by,
"All of us come from the realms on high,
All are from there, all are from there."

2.

Fischlein du kleines, wie schimmerst du blau:
Fischlein, woher?
"Wirst du nicht müde zu fragen, o schau:
Fiel ja vom Himmel des Nachts mit dem Thau,
Dort bin ich her, dort bin ich her."

3.

Vöglein du liebes, wie singst du so fein:
Vöglein, woher?
"Hab' es gelernt von den Engelein,
Singen im Himmel die Melodein,
Dort bin ich her, dort bin ich her."

4.

Lüftchen du sanftes, wie wehst du so weich:
Lüftchen, woher?
"Wenn ich am Morgen vorüber schleich',
Kommen wir alle vom Himmelreich,
Dort sind wir her, dort sind wir her."